HER EXPERIENCE WITH UNIONS

A STRENUOUS TWO WEEKS IN THE LIFE OF MRS. PELL.

She Tells How She Transformed a House in a Hurry, Learned a Lot About Labor Union Rules and Solved New York's Great Problem of Outdoor Dining.

The New Yorker is pretty well used to rapid changes in the way of living. But even he might have opened his eyes a little wider if he had walked through a certain street one day and noted no change in the brownstone architecture and quiet air of erene content that a neighborhood acquires fter generations free from encroachment of trade and just two weeks after had walked through the same street again to find midway in the block a complete business house containing offices fully equipped, and what is perhaps more surprising, a restaurant of the open air variety.

To this latter the open door invites, showing a vista of white latticework arranged of dining rooms to the garden plot at the

whose roots were firmly planted in the Garden of Eden. When financial reverses made it necessary for Mrs. Pell to give up social life for the professional she began to build houses in the country, to run hotels and otherwise to equip herself for the presept two week stunt. The chef graduated naturally when his reverses came from a chafing dish host to a gas stove expert, thence to a fairly well paid stewardship at a club, thence to the vocation of chef.

It takes an average housewife about ten days to get a floor painted. The story of how Mrs. Pell transformed a whole house in two weeks seems worth chronicling as refutation of the masquine opinion that the executive bump on the feminine cranium is a dent. "I don't believe having a business head

is much of an equipment," says she when this idea is broached to her, apparently not for the first time. "Merely having a business head is nothing. You must have business hands and business feet as well. You must have a temper that you can't lose if you want to. You must know every detail of your own work and of everybody

did not make the concrete a

few inches higher that would

happen and you promised you would. Oh, you thought the ground would soak the rain

up? But you see it didn't. I shall be very, very sorry to go to law-Oh, it will be fixed right

The receiver hung in place,

away? Thank you!"

Mrs. Pell continues:

"Kipling tells the story somewhere pony who was hit over the head during the early days of training and ever after watched

the movements of his master with interest

and respect, if not admiration. I feel that

"After we had the lattice work made and put in place to hide the ugliness of

the kitchen windows and to form the arbor,

the concrete men came to do their work.

I told them where the concrete was to go, but after a while, looking out of the upstairs

window, I discovered they were not lifting

way about the labor unions.



WHEN THE GARDEN BLOOMED.

first blinds the eyes and then resolves itself into clumps and clusters of geraniums. tulips and other bright spring flowers. If it had been three weeks you would not have been so astonished, for, according to an authority, nearly anything may happen in three weeks, but two, only two, to produce such a transformation seems almost in-credible. When a little later you discover that this has been accomplished by one of the business women of New York you take off your Merry Widow hat, metaphorically speaking. You can't take it off in a hurry in any other way-there are too many

When you discover the business woman aforesaid she is discussing crustacean details with a white capped chef. It is hard at first glance to tell which is more deferential to the other. This is evaluing by the secretary of the establishment; who admits that Mrs. Pell, the manager, has been presented at court and does not deny the rumor that the chef, who was employed by the late James Henry Smith-Silent nith—is an Oxford man and has a lineage



THE SIX O'CLOCK BRIGADE.

UNCLE ON THE JOB Discipline From the Far West for Three

Children of a kind Often Seen. "I think," observed a middle aged man of eisure who gets about a good bit, "that you'd have to make a very careful search before you'd be able to find a more patriotic American than I am. My brand of patriotism, however, doesn't blind me to certain things, and one of these things is that, taking them by and large, American children unquestionably are the worst behaved children on the face of the civilized globe.

"I noticed this at an all the year 'round resort hotel—a very handsome and extortionate and prosperous hotel not such a distance from this town-where recently I put in a month. Staying at this hotel were about 600 adult guests and something like 200 children. With few exceptions the children were accompanied by their mothers, and with equally few exceptions these same mothers appeared to have no more control over the conduct of their progeny than I have over the typhoons that devastate the island of Tahiti.

"I saw four of these children, all of them boys about 5 or 6 years of age, slap their mothers square in the face because their mothers had mildly reproved them for vicious conduct, and the mothers abjectly stood for the slaps. I saw several of the youngsters violently kick their mothers on "I saw four of these children, all of them

the shins in fits of temper over the mildest sort of namby pamby chiding, and the mothers just rubbed their shins and let it go at that.

"Out of those 200 children there were at least thirty who were plainly developing the most fiendish, arrogant, ruffianly tempers and dispositions, solely for the need of a curbing hand and the proper amount of paddywhacking. But their mothers hardly ever did anything save remark, as one of them remarked in a languid sort of way to her little scamp of a boy who was engaged in throwing pebbles at the musicians in the dining room, 'Muzzer's peshus mustn't do that,' or 'Dawling, that isn't pretty,' or 'Sweetheart, you really mustn't play so roughly,' and such infernal foolery.

"A little imp of a six-year-old picked up his toy automobile and threw it with all his might at the head of one of the hotel chambermaids. 'Oh, sweetle, you musta't be so earnest in your play!' the whelp's mother said to him, and then he picked up a toy spade and shied it at his mother, whereupon she said something to the woman with her about the dawling being so enthusiastic in everything he did.

"During the antire month just one incithe most flendish, arrogant, rufflanly tem-

thing he did.

"During the entire month just one incident occurred to warm the cockles of the hearts of the grownup sufferers at the hands of this bunch of amuck running

NON-UNION WORKERS.

by getting the place ready for their recep-

of my poor feminine wits. What, carpen-

ters touch the débris, the work of day

laborers, men who existed by means of

"When the paperhangers and painters came to talk over the work of the next day I put the matter up to them. They shook their heads. They would do any-thing to oblige me, but they must draw the line here. They simply couldn't do

work of that kind. That meant that they would be delayed two or three hours the next day. So at five the following morning note the secretary, a friend and myself

covered with white aprons and caps sweep-ing out the accumulated mass, so that when the working day hour came the place

was in apple pie order for the men.
"It takes but an hour for the tearing down, but oh, the many for the building up! As soon as the demolishing was over menced to learn strange and undreamed

"Stairways, for example, are no longer built into the house. They are made in the shop by a stairway expert, brought to the

house and put in place. All the lathing is done by one man, an expert in his trade,

"The fashionable lattice work that is

receping into the inside of houses as well

of things about the building world.

who can astonish with his dexterity:

the pick and shovel? Perish the thought.

The carpenters looked at me as if they thought I had suddenly taken leave

the lattice up to put the concrete under

could why my orders were not followed, and was told that of course the concrete men could not lift the lattice work, for the lattice work belonged in the province of the carpenter. So, armed with hammers and other implements, the secretary and

myself went down, lifted the heavy pieces of lattice work out of the way, and were

complimented on having discovered a thoroughly original way out of a problem

that had never occurred to any of the work-

"When all the partitions were down and the floors were covered with two or three feet of debris I suggested with a light and airy nonchalance that I wonder at since

that the carpenters should make the work

of the painters and paperhangers easier

"I investigated, asking as amiably as I

it, but were putting it around.

of disapproval from a grownup they would turn upon him in a body and treat him to a variety of jolty language calculated to make his ears burn and his fingers tingle for a chance to give them the walloping that was so profoundly their due.

"The uncle of these three cubs, their mother's brother, a man of 40 or so, came down to apend Sunday with her. He was from the far West.

"It happened that his two nephews and his niece couldn't see their uncle from any angle, so to speak.' They looked upon him as a sort of humorous freak, and from the moment their mother introduced him to them they openly ridiculed him and treated him houndishly. He wasn't the sort of man who cared to attempt to wheedle such children into liking him, and so when he saw the kind of brats they were he simply let them slide and paid no further attention to them, althous, he had a few words for his sister's ear as to her manner of bringing up children words that might just as well have been spoken to the wind.

"The uncle was to go away on a Monday morning, and on Sunday evening he was sitting out on the hotel lawn reading a newspaper when his sister's three children suddenly appeared behind him and began throwing shovelfuls of thick dust from the road all over him. He dropped his paper and viewed the brats carefully and informed them with great quietness of tone that he would be giad to have them desist.

"They went away, and he resumed his paper. Presently they sneaked back with a long rope. They threw the rope over their far Western uncle and deliberately pulled him backward, chair and all, to the grass, where for a moment he lay kicking his legs in the air before he could recover

so different from those of my neighbors. Most of that sum was expended on the concrete and the lattice work, a comparatively small percentage on the soil and flowers. Perhaps the hardest thing to buy in New York city is dirt, although you might not think so. Mine came from Long Island City, a couple of truckloads.

"So soon as the wilderness was blossoming like a rose, the next door resident suggested that we take the fence down and put a privet hedge between. This was done, and we have now a big open space for the diners to look at instead of a high fence. We have privacy for each without the ugly elements that that usually means.

"Vines cover the rear walls with a thick curtain of foliage, the lattice work, a continuation of the inside arbor, hides all the other inartistic places, and when the door is opened from the street there is a perfect vista opening through the suite of inside dining rooms to the garden setting.

"The desire for eating in the open air is just as marked in New York as in European eities, but the restaurants that afford the privilege are so few that you could count them on the fingers of one hand. In Paris and the French towns, where the sidewalk is covered with tables and chairs, there is a certain temperament of the people which makes this freedom possible which we have not here. It is a temperament or characteristic which seems to be adopted by Americans as soon as they go there, but they do not dare display it at home.

"The rear garden seems to offer a solution of this problem, and I have no doubt in time we shall see more use made of it. If mine is a precursor of others I shall feel like a true philanthropist."

and other futile purposes. In the lower part of town, in the vicinity of Washington Square, foreign restaurant keepers have preempted these squares with popular re-

sults.
"There are so many streets which I notice

"There are so many streets which I notice in going about New York where each house has quite a bit of ground in the rear." says Mrs. Pell. "If people would tear down the fences between and make a park for the mutual benefit of the residents, how attractive it would be. But it never seems to occur to them, although in London you will find little parks and squares of this kind all over the residence section.

"It took only the expenditure of a few hundred dollars to make my garden plot so different from those of my neighbors. Most of that sum was expended on the concrete and the lattice work, a comparatively

his balance and get up, while the three angel children laughed immoderately.

"When he got up the uncle made a sudden swoop and he got all three of them in his iron grasp by the scruff of their clothes, or wherever else they could be grabbed, and he carried them, howling, over to where his kicked over chair was lying. Then he planted the chair on the lawn, sat down on it, wrapped one of his long legs about two of the kids so as to hold them tight, and began on one of the boys.

"He turned that boy over on his lap, and the way he did sting that youngster with the palm of a hard hand about the size of a bath mat was something entrancing to see and enjoy. Then he turned that one loose and gave his little angel niece hers. Then he wound up with the most musical ratapian on the third kid that you ever heard, sending them all into the hotel lobby howling murder and fire and famine and pestilence.

"Several hundred men and women who

nowing murder and fire and famine and pestilence.

"Several hundred men and women who had been tortured by those young ones for several weeks rose up and applauded that far Western uncle wildly, vociferously, hysterically. Then his sister, in a hot rage, bore down upon him with a tongue filled with violent reproaches that we couldn't hear in detail, and for about half a minute some of us thought that she too was going to find her way across her brother's knee; I grieve to say that some of us sort o' wistfully hoped that this would happen, but it didn't.

didn't.

"But the general applause of the crowd was more than counterbalanced by the indignant chattering that rose from the threats of the mothers who saw the incident. They all called the far Western uncle a trutte!"

SNAPSHOTS OF RARE BIRDS

FRANK CHAPMAN BACK FROM

THE CUTHERET ROOKERY.

Last Strenghold of the Snewy Egrets and the Reseate Speedbills and the Cause of the Murder of Guy Bradley Merring the Cause of the Murder of

Cape Sable, the extreme southern tip of Florida, covered with a waste of mangrove swamps.

as the outside is all done by a lattice specialist who can do it so quickly that it makes
your head swim watering him. But ask
him to do any other part of carpentering
and again you are met by a negative shake
of the head and a look of reproach.

"Have you noticed where building operations are going on boys seem to spring up
out of the ground to carry off bits of wood
and stuff that is perfectly useless and in
the way? I suddenly imprisoned a big
group of them one afternoon, and having
abut and looked the door explained to the n
that if they would come at a certain hour
and only take the wood I would not soold
them or punish them. I put them on their
honor, just as I do my other work people,
and they responded manfully.

"The boy that had commenced to shrick
We ain't stole nothing became quite calm
and reorganized his band of merry men
and I had no further trouble. Perhaps I
wouldn't have had any without that incident, but a boy who thinks he is stealing
wood when he is merely getting it out of
your way may end by really stealing something that you don't want removed.

"While the painting and paperhanging
was going on the business offices were
moved, following closely on the progress
made from room to room. The Bureau of
Social Requirements was installed and all
the upstairs apartments rented. Last of
all came the garden. Trouble there? Well!

One cannot imagine trouble looking at
the completed product of masses of color, It took them five hours longer to reach their destination, poling through little streams scarce wider than their boat and passing a series of six or seven takes, which passing a series of aix or seven takes, which eventually brought them to Cuthbert Lake by a channel ac effectually hidden that no one could ever reach it without a guide. The lake and the rockery were named after the "plumer" who discovered them. The first time he shet up the rockery he got \$1,800 worth of plumes.

It became known to the naturalists and the country that the country is the same known to the naturalists and the country is the country that the country is the country is the country that the country is the country is the country in the country in the country is the country in the country in the country in the country is the country in the country in the country in the country is the country in the countr all came the garden. Trouble there? Well!

One cannot imagine trouble looking at the completed product of masses of color, the fences covered with vines, the stray sparrow picking up crumbs and the groups of midday diners. The day is warm, but not warm enough for the awning, which is rolled back on its poles, the big hats of the patronesses forming shade.

Before any details are given of the preliminary steps here the manager calls attention to the fact that the one bit of space in New York that is not used for practical purposes is the rear garden which is or many dwellings possess and which is given up to clothes hanging, stray cats

bird lovers that here was a wonderful primitive breeding ground of bird life, the last stand of the snowy egrets and roseate spoonbills, and they tried to protect it. From that ensued the most farmous human tragedy of the war in which so many bird tragedies have been enacted. They employed Guy Bradley as warden to enemployed Guy Bradley as warden to enforce the bird protection law in the Cuthbert rookery. There is no fresh water anywhere in the mangrove swamp, and at intervals the warden had to make a long and toilsome journey out to bring in his drinking water. One of his trips was watched and timed, and when he got back he was able to walk around the rookery on the bodies of the snowy egret mothers shot for the white marriage plume, which they wear at no other time but the breeding season, while the trees were full of starved or starving young birds.

Guy Bradley was a native of the nearest village, Flamingo, and well known and popular throughout the whole country. Nevertheless he was decoyed outside his house at Flamingo one night and shot at his own door, and a family of little children were left to grow up orphans. The National Audubon Society employed the best counsel and spent money freely to convict the murderer of Bradley, who did not deny the shooting, but it was impossible. No jury in the region would convict him. All the society could do was buy a home and furnish a pension for Guy Bradley's widow, which it did.

"No," said Mr. Chapman, "I don't think those people there are worse than anybody also any more lawless or any more discounted. force the bird protection law in the Cuth-

"No," said Mr. Chapman, "I don't think those people there are worse than anybody else, any more lawless, or any more dishonest. It is simply a question of no law enforcement. There is no law enforcing body in existence in Flamingo; no police, no courts nearer than Key West, ninety miles away by water, no mail route even. There is a post office, but no regular delivery of mails. When a boat happens to There is a post office, but no regular delivery of mails. When a boat happens to be coming over from Key West it brings the mail bags; otherwise they don't come. In such a condition as that each man is the regulator of his own conduct. There is nothing to constrain him to obey the laws if he doesn't want to. Egret plumes are now worth double their weight in gold. There is no community sufficiently law-abiding to leave a bank vault unmolested if it were left unprotected. This is just the same. We have given up. We can't protect it and the rookery will have to go."

Mr. Chapman spent several days in a tree, the ground being covered with water, photographing from under his blind. One Louisiana heron, in particular, posed for him most courteously. The bird lit directly in front of his camera and preened and posed most enticingly, in a dozen different attitudes, every one of which was snapped. Unusual photographs he secured also of the rare and exceedingly shy roseate spoonbills, which in 1858 were so plentiful that the naturalist Bryant said he saw plumers kill sixty a day on Pelican Island.

The photographs of these two birds which have ever been made or ever can be made, for at Cape Sable the visitors heard that a party of plumers was just ready to go in and shoot up the rookery, but decided to wait till the najuralists got out. This expedition has probably already taken place, and no one knows whether the rookery still exists or not. All the characteristic vegetation was brought back, and the group will show the white fibis, the little white egret, the large white egret, the roseate spoonbill, the Louisiana heron and the little blue heron in their habitat.

Mr. Chapman then went to Pelican Island and there secured what are undoubtedly

and there secured what are undoubtedly

A Little Incident of Aquarium Work That Interested the Visitors.

Down at the Aquarium the other day the visitors were interested in the shifting of three big turtles from one pool to another, which was done to make room for other.

which was done to make from for other stock.

The turtles moved are of the kind some times called aligator snappers because on account of the rough ridges on the back of their shells they may be mistaken by persons unfamilier with them for alligators when seen rising in the water. They are commonly known as giant snapping turtles from the discissippi.

These three invites are each about three feet in length and they would weigh each about forty five pounds. The Mississippi snapper is a chimbility built, sough looking animal, not oresponsesing in appearance, and big as it is it has a head of disproportionate higness.

The head of any one of these three here is as big as a truck wheel's hub, and its mouth opens back four or five inches from its beak. Seen with its mouth open a Mississippi snapper of this size is a savage looking brute, and its jaws are powerful; it could bite a broom handle in two or bite off a man's hand. But the people here know how to handle them.

The three big snappers were in the pool formerly occupied by the sea cow on the south side of the Aquarium, and they were to be shifted over to the alligator pool on the north side. First the attendants let the water run off from the sec cow pool, to strand the turtles, and then one of the Aquarium's men climbed over into the pool and seized the nearest big snapper by the tail and at once began dragging it out.

At one end of this pool there is a slope up from the bottom to a platform at the end above the level of the water when the pool is filled. Straight up this slope the man now dragged the turtle, the turtle digging its claws into its corrugated surface and so holding back all it could, but all to no avail, for with this hold the man was stronger anyway than the turtle.

And so he drags it up the slope and across the platform and lifts it by its tail until he can rest the turtle on its under shell on either side about midway of the turtle's head and over the edge of the top shell on either side about midway of the turtle's head and powerful jaw and then puts it down, resting on its bot-tom shell, on a low flat topped platform hand truck which has been drawn up be-

tom shell, on a low flat topped platform hand truck which has been drawn up beside the pool to receive it.

The instant the big turtle finds itself down on something again it sets its feet in motion and tries to crawl off; but the man who has placed the turtle on the truck now gets on the truck with it and holds the turtle down; the big snapper opens its savage, powerful jaws to their widest extent and twists its big head around as far as it can in an effort to get at whatever or whoever is holding it; but the man keeps always at the turtle's tail end.

And then the procession moves, for it is a procession from the start; man ahead dragging the hand truck, the big turtle on the platform of the truck, with its savage mouth open, trying to get at the man behind, and that man holding the turtle down, standing on the rear end of the truck, while moving along on either side are double, triple, quadruple lines of visitors, keeping along with it and looking on. So they haul the turtle across the floor of the Aquarium to the alligator pool, where the proium to the alligator pool, where the pro-

ium to the alligator pool, where the procession halts.

And then the man bends down, and taking the same grip on the big turtle as before in lifting it down, he now lifts it up and rests it on its bottom shell on the railing around the alligator pool whill he can change his hold, and then he takes the turtle again by the tail and lowers it so till it touchas the water within.

Then, with all the people following, they race the truck back to the sea cow pool for another snapper, which they transfer in like manner, and so with the third and last one; all this being just an incident of the day's work here, but an incident that interested the visitors mightily.

the right number. Not always. It proves
to be busy.

'Call me, Central,' says the lady at the
phone. There she goes away, sits down
in a chair and fusses. In a minute she is
back at the wire again.

'That minute again.

'That minute again.

'She doesn't say what number. Central has been working both hands and
sverything inside of her head meantime,
but the lady doesn't care. Central ought
to have remembered the number.

'What number?' size sports. What
number? Why, I just told you the number
not a minute ago.' As a matter of fact
she has forgotton herself. However, she
finds it again and is again informed that
it is busy.

"'Well, hurry them up,' she says.

"Just like that. What do you suppose would happen to Central if she hurried them up? How would the lady like to be hurried up? But Central says she will do her best.
"Wretched service!' remarks the lady

as she sits down. In a minute more she is up again.

"Central, she fusses, can't you get me that number? I've been for the last half hour trying to get it. Yes, of course that's the number. So busy talking to the girl next to her that she doesn't say any attention. It know perfectly well that there is no reason on earth why I can't have that number. It's just pure perversity. What's that? Busy? Oh, that's perfect nonsense. You told me that before it is? Well, you give me the manager. "Central does not answer her back, which spoils half the fun, and almost before she knows it she is connected with the manager, who is put there to meet just such complaints. He investigates and finds that the number is still busy. He tells the ledy as much.

"She believes the manager, but still blames Central for not giving her the number in the first place. She is sure the wire was not busy when she first called.

"Well, young man, Central has to sit and take that for hours at a time and say nothing but Busy, I'll call you,' and once in a while gets a chance to switch off on a few numbers.

"It's hard training them. More girls as she sits down. In a minute more she

in a while gets a chance to switch on the few numbers.

"It's hard training them. More girls fail to make Centrals than there are that succeed. It simply isn't in the nature of the sex, or any other sex, for that matter, to sit and take it from all sides and say nothing in return. But they learn, and when they have mastered it they never forget.

"So if you've got to marry, pick out a telephone sirl from preference." telephone girl from preference.

NEW KIND OF EXCURSION. High School Graduating Classes Take Trips

WASHINGTON, May 23 .- A new brand of excursion has been noticed in Washington in the last few years. This variety come only in the spring, at the time of the only in the spring, at the time of

public school vacations in the North. They are the outgrowth of a new idea in high school management. In several New England cities; and the number is constantly increasing, the class which is to graduate in June gets a special round trip rate to Washington at the time of the spring vacation.

The principal, two or three teachers, any of the parents who want to go and all the members of the class come to Washington members of the class come to washingtontogether and spend a week finding out how
the country is run. At any rate they see
the motions gone through. They stay at
the same hotel, are taken in a body to call
on the President, have a special car to outside points and are conspicuous as the
youngest excursionists in a city which gets
every kind of tourist that was ever invented.

This enviring there were classes from New

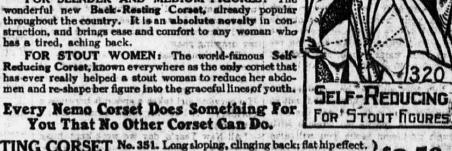
vented.

This spring there were classes from New Bedford, from Fall River and a dozen other New England towns. There were about forty in each party. As one girl explained

to the reporter:

"We decided not to spend so much on elothes and things for our graduation and have this trip instead."





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